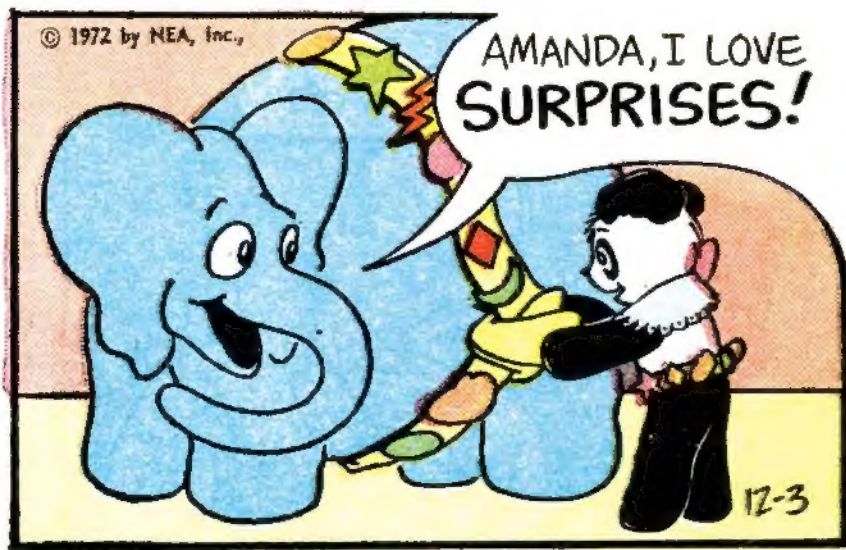
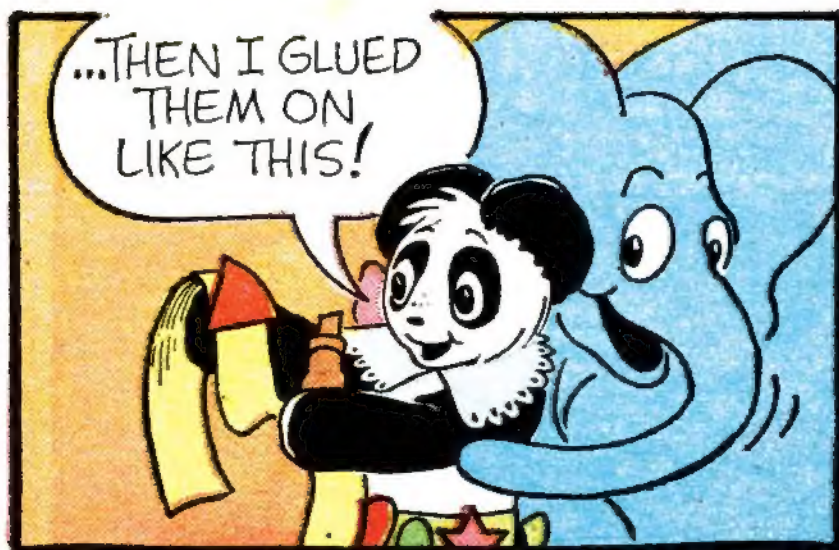
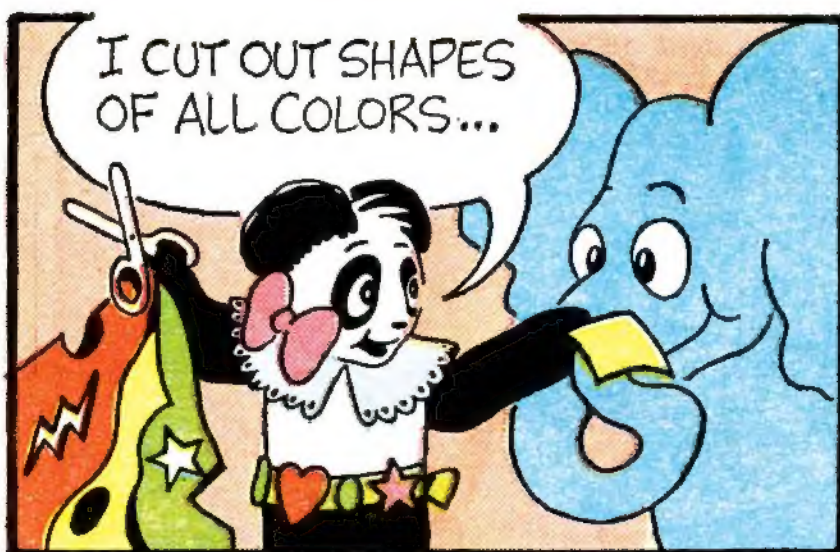
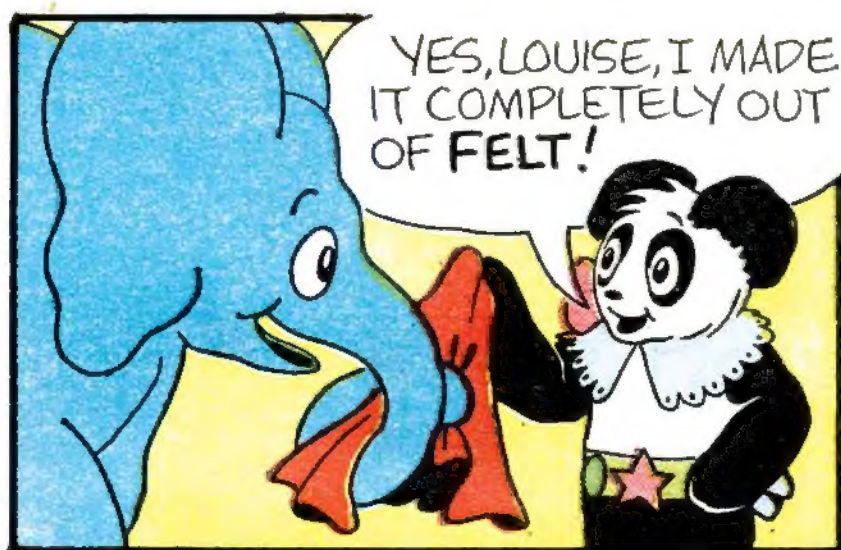
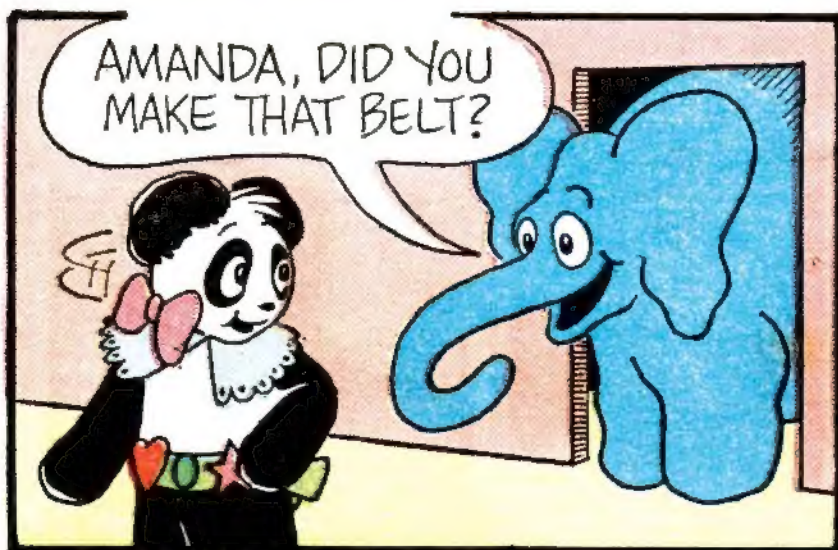
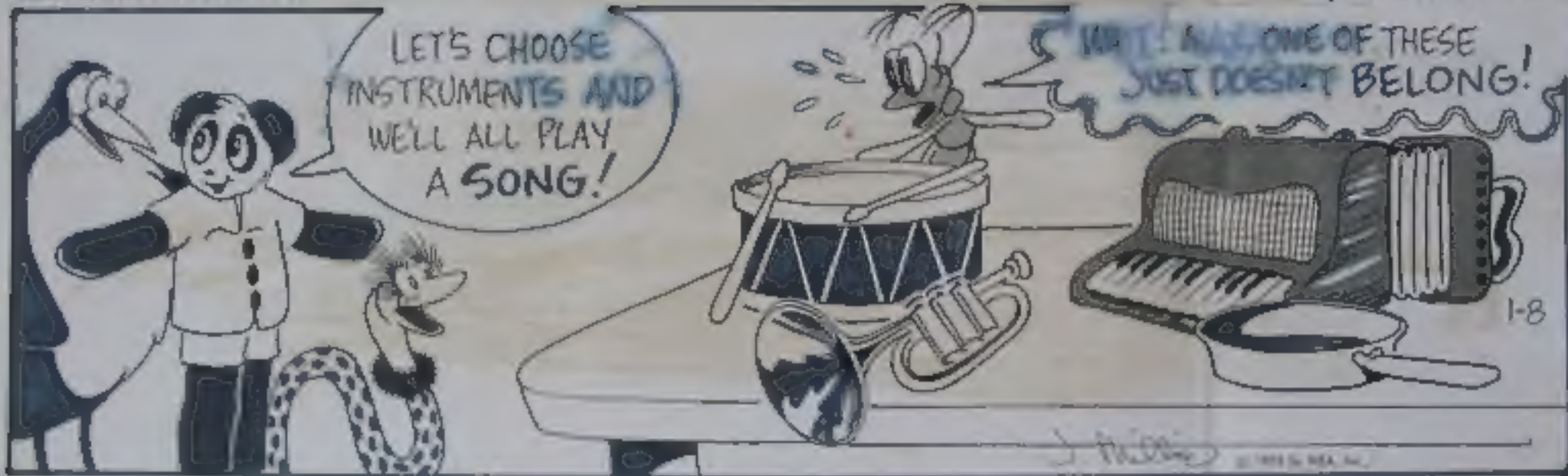


AMANDA PANDA

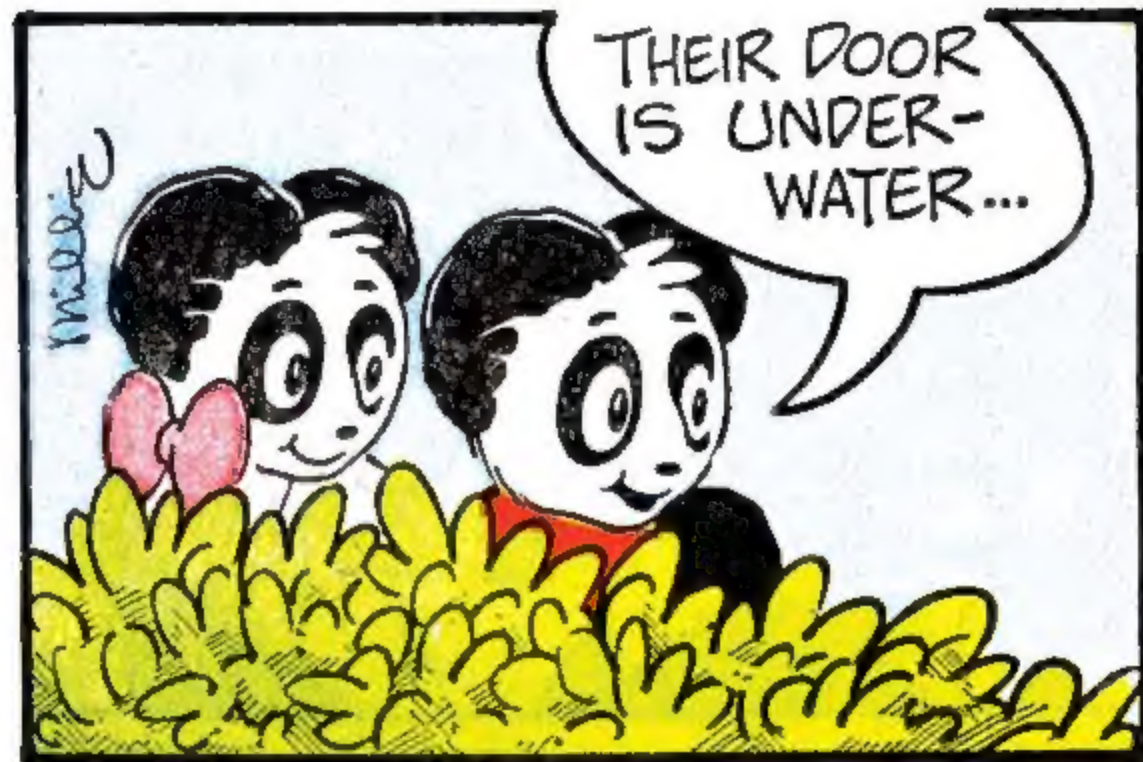
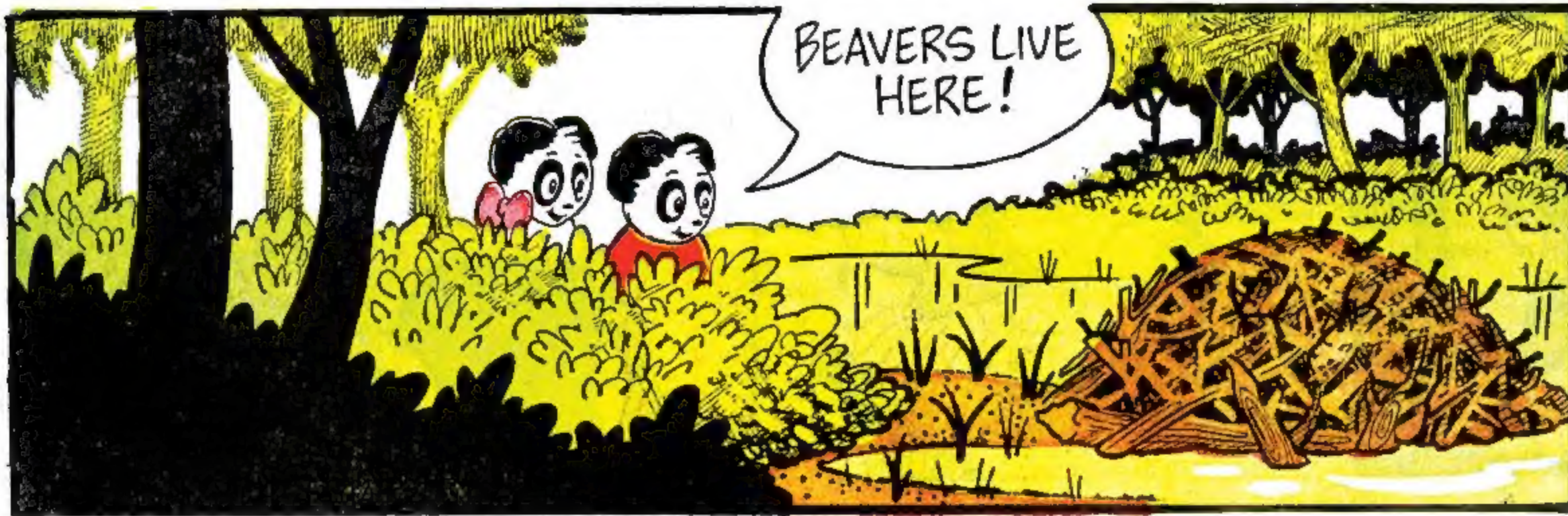
By
Marcia Course
& Jack Millie





AMANDA PANDA

by Course & Millie



WHEN THIS BUTTERFLY LANDS, IT SELDOM CAN BE FOUND...



...FOR ITS BROWN, FOLDED WINGS LOOK LIKE LEAVES ON THE GROUND!



WHEN A LADYBUG FLIES, SHE LIFTS HER OUTER WINGS UP!



SEE, THERE'S ONE NOW LANDING ON THAT BUTTERCUP!



WHEN THE LEAVES FALL, YOU CAN SEE A MARVELOUS THING...

...ON THE TWIGGS ARE BUDS WAITING TO OPEN NEXT SPRING!



I READ THAT THE BANDED WOOLLYBEAR SPINS A COCOON MADE OF MOSTLY HIS OWN HAIR!



WHEN WE WALK THROUGH THE WOODS IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE I SEE...

...SANDBARS AND BEGGARSTICKS STICKING ON ME!



AFTER WE GATHER PINE CONES FROM THIS TREE...

...WE CAN MAKE DIFFERENT KINDS OF ANIMALS, SEE!

AMANDA'S Christmas in the Forest © by Course & Millie

DEEP WINTER HAD SETTLED ON THE VALLEY, ON THE FIELDS AND IN THE FOREST NEAR THE EDGE OF WHICH LIVED AMANDA PANDA AND MAX AND ALL THEIR FRIENDS.



AMANDA PANDA

by Course & Millie

